HYMN

FOR

EASTER.

I.

OUR Lord is riſen from the Dead,
Jeſus is gone up on high,
The Pow'rs of Hell are captive led
Dragg'd to the Portals of the ſky.

II.

There his thriumphal Chariot waits,
And Angels chaunt the ſolemn lay,
Lift up your heads ye Heav'nly Gates,
Ye everlaſting Doors give way,

III.

Looſe your bars of maſſy Light,
And wide unfold the 'therial ſcene;
He claims theſe Manſions as his Right;
Receive the King of Glory in.

Looſe your bars of maſſy Light, &c.

IV.

Who is the King of Glory? who?
The Lord, that all his Foes o'ercame,
The World, Sin, Death, and Hell o'erthrew,
And Jeſus is the Conqueror's Name.

V.

Lo! his triumphal Chariot waits,
And Angels chaunt the ſolemn lay,
Lift up your Heads ye Heav'nly Gates,
Ye everlaſting Doors give way.

VI.

Who is the King of Glory? who?
The Lord of glorious Pow'r poſſeſt,
The King of Saints and Angels too,
God over all for ever Bleſt.